

## OF GOOD AND EVIL

Alexandria Place of Remarkable Contrasts.

Egyptian City Declared by Travelers Home of the Wildest Contradictions—Always Great and Proud.

Alexandria is a city of contrasts, writes Harold Lake in the London Daily Mail.

"All the cities to which one comes in the course of this pilgrimage of life leave their mark upon the memory," says Mr. Lake. "And of those cities which I have found, I cannot recall one which could show such clear-cut contrasts of good and evil, of beauty and ugliness, of splendor and loathsomeness as Alexandria, that white gate of Egypt, where in these days there are riots, confusion and turmoil. It lives in the mind as the home of the wildest contradictions, a place adorable and detestable, sacred and vile.

"As your boat feels its way landward through the shifting sands which guard its harbor Alexandria changes from a mere flash on the horizon to a tall, gleaming city, watching those perilous waters with the insolence of intolerable age. In some queer way you feel that the whole place is judging you and finding you wanting. It is so very, very old. There may be electric tramway cars and petrol-driven machines in its streets, and many of its houses may look like bits of Paris transplanted bodily to that southern Mediterranean shore, but the spirit of the city survives those accidents of today and compels you to remember how great and proud a place it was while Britain was still a wilderness.

"As is the town, so are its people, and one becomes curiously aware of their scorn. It is true that they will debase themselves to the dust in the hope of obtaining half a plaster, that fawning and flattery are among the chief of their arts, and that they will obey with cringing zeal any order you may choose to give—but behind it all is their contempt.

"All the tides of the east and the west meet in those sun-swept streets. The most modern of motor cars will be checked in its progress by the passing of some madly decorated funeral procession; outside a shop where goods fresh from the newest factories of Europe are sold you will find a beggar with some loathsome disease which was being exploited before a beginning was made of the writing of the Bible; you may pass in twenty minutes from the stock exchange to the catacombs, which bear witness of the Greeks who were before the Romans.

"All religion, all science, all philosophy, and all sin which the ages have known meet within the borders of the city, together with all loveliness and all those things which are most hideous.

"But the vision which remains of a quiet Coptic monastery—found in one of its back streets on a certain happy day—can be set against the echoes of the voices of those detestable Egyptians who volunteer to guide the stranger to the habitations of vice."

### Making Diamonds.

It was Majorna, an Italian chemist, who succeeded in producing minute artificial diamonds in a manner differing, in one important particular, from the method of Moissan, the French chemist, whose operations in this direction were a sensation at the time.

Majorna heats a piece of carbon with the electric arc, and then submits it to a sudden pressure developed by explosions driving a piston and amounts to 5,000 times the ordinary pressure of the atmosphere. In the mass of carbon thus treated he finds microscopic crystals which answer the tests for diamonds. Moissan's method was first to dissolve carbon in molten iron and then allow the iron to cool under great pressure. The Italian chemist's experiments indicate that great heat and great pressure are sufficient to transform ordinary carbon into the diamond form without a metallic solvent.

### Child Labor in Japan.

"While there is a law intended to protect child laborers, there is no restriction of the work hours of adults in Japan," said Henry Sloane of Toronto, who has just returned from the Orient. "Arrangement of working hours is left entirely to the agreement between employers and employees."

"Factory owners are not allowed to hire children under twelve without special permission, and children under fifteen cannot work more than twelve hours a day. The law also says they cannot work after 10 p. m., or before 4 a. m., except with official sanction. Children get two holidays a month, or four, if they work at night; half an hour for lunch, or one hour, if they work more than 10 hours a day."

### Victoria Bridge.

The Victoria Jubilee bridge across the St. Lawrence at Montreal was originally known as the Victoria tubular bridge, and was named the "Victoria" after Queen Victoria. It was formally opened by King Edward VII, (then prince of Wales), in 1890. But when the tubular bridge was replaced by a cantilever bridge, built in 1897 and 1898, on the piers of the old bridge, it was given the official name of the Victoria tubular bridge in honor of Queen Victoria's diamond jubilee in 1897. It is still popularly known, however, as the Victoria bridge.

### Peat Second Best Fuel.

Next to coal, peat is the best possible fuel. It burns longer than wood and gives more heat.

"Auto Races Saginaw Memorial Day," advertisement.

## PERFUME MATCHED HER SOUL

Incident That Caused Girl's Chum to Believe There Is Something in Psychology.

Miss Rose has just divulged all the terrible facts about poor Adelaide's ordeal at the studio of the psychological perfumer.

So pleased was Miss Rose with her experience in having a special perfume invented for her, one that represented her soul, her coloring and her point of view, that she suggested that poor Adelaide should go to the perfume studio and have the psychological perfumer mix up something for her that would represent her personality and deepen the impression she should make on all who breathed in the aroma of her presence.

"So Adelaide went along," confided Miss Rose, "and really she looked very expensive. You know Adelaide always does. She was a bit snappy, of course, I mean, and rather put it over. Mme. La La, the psychological perfumer, and she was awfully frank—she feels that not to be frank is to be bourgeois. She said rather brutally to Mme. La La that of course the whole idea of getting one's perfumes to match one's soul was absurd, and Mme. La La must be making lots of money out of it.

"Mme. La La seemed perfectly smooth, but one can never tell about these Latins. She looked Adelaide carefully up and down, and then she seemed to go into a sort of trance. Presently she came out of the trance and told us that she had been dwelling intensively on Adelaide's characteristics.

"Madam," she said to Adelaide, 'I will distill for you the very essence of your soul.'

"And when the perfume came home, what do you think?" demanded Miss Rose. "Bob, Adelaide's Persian cat, began acting terribly. It was the strangest and most pungent odor I had ever smelt. It was beautifully bottled in a queer-shaped flask with a sort of Egyptian device.

"And it was a familiar odor, too, but none of us could name it for a minute, while Bob leaped madly about the apartment.

"And then grandma came in and said: 'For heaven's sake, who brought in the catnip?'

"And so it seems there really is something in psychology," added Miss Rose—"at least I mean"—New York Sun.

### Facial Reconstruction.

The possibilities conjured up in the most prosaic imagination by even a casual summary of happenings at the eleventh annual congress of the American College of Surgeons, held in Philadelphia recently, make an appeal of outstanding general interest, says W. A. McGarry in the Scientific American. Perhaps the most amazing single item was the war-born work in facial reconstruction. But at first glance the building of a human face seems a phenomenal achievement, its importance to the whole public dwindle perceptibly in comparison to some other trails that during surgeons are blazing with encouraging success in sections of the human body almost uncharted, so far as the knife of the operator is concerned.

The brain, for instance, has been approached by the most skillful surgeons, even in recent years, with hesitancy. Intra-cranial operations have been a last resort. By actual operations at the recent congress it was demonstrated not only that this condition no longer exists, but that the specialist in brain surgery is now as sure of his ground as the householder. In the presence of famous surgeons from many countries of Europe and South America, one surgeon, working by the light of a tiny electric bulb inserted into the hole which he had cut in the patient's skull, performed an operation consuming more than two hours.

### Battlefield Newspapers Live.

The flourishing, if somewhat erratic French battlefield press has not entirely disappeared since the armistice, says a Reuter dispatch from Paris in the Westminster Gazette. The former French editors of trench journals have banded themselves together and formed "a friendly society of newspapermen of the front." They still publish a joint paper, little known because it is not on sale to the general public, called the Ex-press du Front. In the last number of this journal, which appears in as erratic a manner as did its predecessors when they had to bow to the exigencies of a day's hard shelling or night counter attack, appears a notice to readers: "Never grow anxious when the Ex-press is late." It reads: "It is signalled once a month, but it has to go slowly because it has to beware of the level crossings."

### Beautiful Lake of Atitlan.

A great lake in western Guatemala, seldom visited by travelers from the United States, is described in the Panama Magazine by Dr. Alfred P. Maude. The lake of Atitlan, situated in what Dr. Maude describes as "one of the most beautiful and least known regions on the American continent." The Indians in the neighborhood of the lake are the descendants of the Quiches, Cakchiquels and Zutugils, and still retain many of their old customs. At one time these three tribes are said to have formed a powerful confederacy, but they were at war with one another at the time of the arrival of the Spaniards, and all three were easily subdued in detail by Pedro de Alvarado, the headstrong lieutenant of Hernando Cortes.

"Tis an inestimable hint that I owe to a few persons of fine manners that they make behavior the very first sign of force—behavior, and not performance, or talent, or much less, wealth,"—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## Five Minute Chats on Our Presidents

By JAMES MORGAN

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### WAITED HIS TURN

1843—January 29, William McKinley born at Niles, O.  
1861-65—In the Civil war.  
1867—Became a lawyer in Canton, O.  
1869-71—Prosecuting attorney of his county.  
1871—Married Ida Saxton.  
1877-91—Member of congress.  
1892-96—Governor of Ohio.  
1896—June, McKinley nominated for president by the Republican national convention at St. Louis. November, elected.

WILLIAM McKINLEY challenged and disproved the old saying that the presidency casts its shadow on no man but once and that if the chance he missed then it will never come again. Twice the Republican nomination seemed to be within McKinley's reach—in the national conventions of 1888 and 1892. Each time he put it away, content to wait his proper turn, when he did not have to shake the tree to bring down the ripened fruit of his patience.

McKinley was beaten for the speakership by Thomas B. Reed in 1889, and to left Washington a defeated congressman only six years before he returned as president-elect. Had he been speaker, and, instead of Reed, incurred the title of "Czar," or had he not been turned out of congress, . . . had he won those smaller honors he well might never have won the highest honor. A disappointment, manfully borne, enlisted the popular sympathy, and the author of the McKinley bill entered the contest for the presidential nomination in 1896 as one who had suffered martyrdom in the cause of the protective tariff.

After teaching school a term or so, McKinley was called in the Civil war, that hard university which graduated the men who were to lead the nation



Mrs. William McKinley.

through four decades. Having gone into the army as a private in the regiment of another private-to-be—Rutherford B. Hayes—he came out at twenty-two a captain, with the brevet title of major.

Becoming a lawyer at Canton, O., again he found himself in the midst of industries in their struggling infancy. And for 14 years he was the spokesman in congress of that industrial district.

The young major, when he came to Canton, was a clean-cut, up-standing figure, genial in his nature, but with a sober dignity. His readiness of speech, when on his feet, came from his practice of the art in the debating societies of his school days. His habits also had been properly formed in his boyhood when he joined the Methodist church at ten and grew up a youth who was as careful to keep his tongue as his collar clean.

All doors in the little town naturally swung open with a welcome to "such a nice young man," and a major to boot. Although he was yet poor, when Ida Saxton, the banker's daughter, who had been to school in New York city and who had just come back from Europe, smiled yes to him, while they were "taking a buggy ride" the banker smiled, too, and made them a wedding gift of one of the best houses in Canton. It was from the front porch of that honeymoon dwelling that McKinley made his campaign for the presidency in 1896.

McKinley's is one of the best—and one of the most pathetic—love stories in the domestic records of the presidency. With the birth of her second child, the wife was left an invalid. The death of both of her children within five years of her wedding day utterly overwhelmed her nervous organization, and her shattered health remained thereafter the constant object of her husband's tender care.

Although he never could know from minute to minute when she would pass into a swoon, he made her his companion on his travels. Once when he hurried home from congress, and the physicians had given up hope of saving her, his own ministrations and his prayers through a long night at her bedside recalled her to life.

Men are not alike and cannot be made so. Probably nothing worth while would be accomplished if they could be, while possibly much might be lost to the world. Every man has his peculiar work to do and should do it the best he can.—Giff.

## APRONS AND APRON-DRESSES PLACE EMPHASIS ON STYLE



D RY GOODS houses everywhere, in their advertisements, are singing the praises of their new displays of cleverly designed wash dresses and aprons for spring. We gather from this chorus that the style note is of great importance in them, the materials familiar and dependable, and that these materials are combined with much ingenuity, in captivating utility dresses and aprons. It takes an expert to tell which is which, and when the expert fails to see any difference between a dress and an apron he calls it an "apron-dress."

For these pretty new wash dresses designers have taken the standard gingham and percales, satens and printed cottons and worked them up into simple and smart garments. Every one knows the fabrics, their dependability goes without saying, so that emphasis is placed, not on them, but on styles, and we have with us workaday dresses that have an individual charm—a prettiness that means much to their capable wearers. American

women do not object to making themselves useful, but they are determined to make themselves attractive at the same time.

Two of the new apron-dresses are shown above, one of them in a plain material in a cheerful color. A vesicle in white is set in with a piping. As in all house dresses, the sleeves are short enough to be out of the way, and are completed by a small cuff adorned with a little sitchery. Large patch pockets are useful and help to embellish the dress, and the wide girdle of the chambray slips through slides at the sides.

That perennial favorite, the checked gingham, blooms at the right of the picture, in a graceful model having a square-necked bodice that fastens with three buttons to the left side and a wide girdle that buttons at the back.

Julia Bottomley  
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### Varieties Of John Smith.

In Latin John Smith became Johannes Smithus; in Italian he is known as Giovanni Smithi; in French he becomes Jean Smeeth; the Russians call him Jonioff Smiltsonski; the Poles know him as Jan Smiltowski; the Welsh as Ithon Schmidt; the Hollanders as Hans Schmidt; the Greeks as Ion Smikron and the Spaniards as Juan Smithus, while in Turkey he is disguised as Yoo Seef.

### Simply, Failure.

Lack of training, poor preparation, insufficient schooling, faulty outlook, snap judgment, narrow ideas—these are some of the phrases used to explain failure. They likewise are the chief reasons why so many men who hardly have failed in the active sense of the word yet must be classed among those who do not succeed.—C. N. Gibney.

### Her Idea of a Show.

Wherever two or three are gathered together the current plays are sure to be discussed. A luncheon the Woman attended the other day was no exception to the rule. One enthusiast waxed eloquent over the merits of a play at a downtown theater. Turning to the country cousin who was visiting the friend on her right, the Woman asked if she had enjoyed it. Sotto voce came the reply: "Can not say I liked it much. Why, there wasn't an evening gown in the whole show."

### Determined.

The Wife—"It's disgraceful, John, to come home at such an hour, and I don't know how you can expect me to believe such an absurd excuse." The Husband—"Well, my dear, that's the tale I've made up and that's what I'm jolly well going to stick to."—Calcutta Looker-On.

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